

The DeLand Weekly News

DeLand, Volusia County, Florida.

C. O. OODRINGTON, Publisher.

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FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1903.

A wet and dry election has been called in Alachua county for June 2.

Senator Brown of Marion county announces that he will be a candidate for governor in 1904. Wonder what your Uncle Bob will do with him?

While in Congress, no citizen was too humble to get the ear of Congressman Davis. If elected governor, Bob Davis' nature will not change.

Scientists tell us that the grip germ is one-sixteenth-thousandth of an inch long and one-eighty-thousandth of an inch wide—but they get there just the same. Wonder if a grip germ could whip a red-bug?

The Pensacola News says: There are rumors of much wrong doing in the United States postoffice department. We are discouraged at the prospect for the offices at Washington to be run quite right till they are filled with democrats.

Sir Thomas Lipton is meeting with many discouragements in his efforts to win the cup from the American yachtsmen. The latest discouragement was in the striping of the Shamrock III by a squall. The international race has been postponed on account of the accident. Mr. Lipton says this (third) will be his last trial for the cup.

The French company is continuing its work on the Panama Canal, the contract with Panama calling for continuous work until completed. The United States will pay the French Company for the work it is now doing, as well as for the franchise. There are said to be at present 160 engineers, 45 medical officers and about 1,500 laborers employed in this work. In the United States about two "engineers" would be able to work 1,500 laborers—but they do things different in France.

The Railroad Commission will probably soon have a test case on its hands, to settle the mooted question whether it has the power to fix passenger rates on the railroads of the state. In February the commission issued an order calling upon the Louisville and Nashville to reduce passenger fares to three cents per mile after July 1. The railroad company answered that it could not and would not do this. The commission has therefore rescinded its first order and made another directing this road to begin operation under the 8-cent rate on May 1—two months earlier. This will probably bring the matter into the courts and settle the question for all time.

Quite a number of the state papers are in favor of an exhibit at the St. Louis exposition. Governor Jennings opposes an exhibit, on the ground that Florida cannot afford to make one that would be creditable to the state as compared with those from California and other states. The News believes that fifty miles of good rock road, from Jacksonville south—which would cost practically the same amount as a very inferior exhibit at St. Louis—would be of more benefit to the state.

DeLand is prospering as never before in its history. There is more building under way and in contemplation than ever before; more houses are occupied for this time of year; the orange groves will yield the largest and best crop in the state.

Abundantly Pure
There is no substitute

MEASURE TAKEN AT FIRESIDE.

The place to take the measure of a man is not in the forum of the field, not on the market place, or the amen corner, but at his own fireside. There he lays aside his mask, and you may judge whether he is imp or angel, king or out, hero or humbug. I care not what the world says—whether it crowns him with bay or pelts him with bad eggs; I care not what his reputation may be; if his babies dread his home coming and his better-half swallows her heart every time she asks for a five-dollar bill, he is a fraud of the first water, says Bran's Iconoclast.

When the children rush to the front gate to meet him, and love's own sunshine illuminates the face of his wife when she hears his foot-fall, you take it for granted that he is pure gold, for his home is heaven and the humbug never gets that near to the white throne of God. He may be a rank atheist, anarchist, a Mormon and a mugwump, he may buy votes in blocks of five and bet on the election, and may deal them from the bottom of the pack and drink beer until he can't tell a silver dollar from a circular saw, and still be infinitely a better man than the cowardly hypocrite who is all suavity in society, yet makes his home hell—who vents upon the helpless heads of his wife and children an ill-nature that he would like to inflict upon his fellowmen, but dares not. I can forgive much in that fellow mortal who had rather make men swear than women weep; who would rather have the hate of the world than the contempt of his wife; would rather call anger to the eyes of a king than fear to the face of a child.

A Tribute to "Dad."

The editor of the Stevens County (Kan.) Reville has got tired of hearing mother praised and dad neglected, and has scratched off a few lines of glowing tribute to Dad. "We happened in a home the other night," he says, "and saw the legend worked in letters of red, 'What is home without a mother?' Across the room was another brief, 'God bless our home.'"

"Now, what's the matter with 'God bless our dad?' He gets up early, lights the fire, boils an egg, grabs his dinner pail and wipes off the dew of the dawn with his boots while many a mother is sleeping. He makes the weekly handout for the butcher, the grocer, the milkman and the baker, and his little pile is badly worn before he has been home an hour. He stands off the bailiff and keeps the rent paid. "If there is a noise during the night dad is kicked in the back and made to go down stairs to find the burglar and kill him. Mother darts the socks, but dad bought the socks in the first place and the needles and the yarn afterward. Mother does up the fruit; well, dad bought it all, and jars and sugar cost like the mischief. Dad buys chickens for the Sunday dinner, carves them himself and draws the neck from the ruins after everyone else is served. "What is home without a mother?" Yes, that is all right, but what is home without a father? Ten chances to one it is a boarding house, father is under a slab and the landlady is a widow. Dad, here's to you; you've got your faults—you may have lots of 'em—but you are all right, and we will miss you when you're gone."

GLENWOOD

Special Correspondence.
Glenwood, April 21.—We will soon be down to our summer number of citizens, for the northern visitors are leaving one by one, and as many more as can raise the cash to go with are preparing to go. But we hope to see them all return early in the fall, bringing others with them.

Mr. Henry and his cousins started for Ohio today. Mr. H. will spend the summer with his friends north.

Miss Hall and Mrs. McGoffin will start for their home at Ottawa, Ill., next week.

Mrs. E. Bly of DeLand visited with some of the Glenwood folks at her sister's on Saturday. There was fourteen in the company, eleven of their ages averaged a little over 73 years. We don't often meet that number at that age in so small a company.

Mr. King's friends, Mr. and Mrs. Easton of DeLand, came out on Sunday and went back early Monday a.m.

Mr. King was unfortunate enough to get his thumb-nail torn off, by being caught in the cogs of the trucks at the mill last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ware will start next week to Illinois to spend the summer visiting. Some lovely eggs. The boys in our town have turned wood haulers in earnest.

Mr. W. W. Powell of Pierson was in town Monday.

To find out who your friends are get

How the Deputy Caught a Criminal

THERE are many little things in the detective business, as well as in all other callings, that are not known to the general public. A little word dropped here or there, the smallest action, may lead to the apprehension of an escaped convict, or a person wanted for trial.

A crime was committed in Daytona by a negro named Jesse Kilpatrick. The negro escaped and went to Laws' mill, where he secured work under his own name. A week or two later the Board of County Commissioners met in DeLand and offered a reward for the apprehension and conviction of Jesse Kilpatrick.

Mr. Glasgow is superintendent at Laws' mill. Mrs. Glasgow keeps the books. In making out the payroll, Mrs. Glasgow saw the name of Jesse Kilpatrick. She had read the papers announcing the reward. She called the attention of Mr. Glasgow to the fact that they had a negro working for them with that name.

The following day Deputy Sheriff Edwards was out to Laws' mill looking for another negro. Mr. Glasgow told him that they had a man working for them by the name of Jesse Kilpatrick, and pointed out the man to him. Jesse was on a high pile of lumber at the time. Mr. Edwards left his horse in Mr. Glasgow's care and went over to see Jesse.

"Come here, Jesse, I want you," said Edwards.

"I ain't Jesse; my name is Sam Williams," replied the negro.

"Come here, anyhow," commanded the deputy sheriff.

Jesse hesitated, but afterwards came down. The deputy sheriff handcuffed his prisoner, who still maintained that his name was Sam Williams, and started to town with him.

The first negro they met in the road said: "Hello, Jesse. What dey got you for dis time?"

Jesse Kilpatrick was placed in jail and two true-bills found against him by the grand jury last week.

Neoga Mill Burned to Ground

THE immense sawmill of the Bond & Bond Company, at Neoga on the East Coast, was burned to the ground Wednesday night.

Mr. Bond was in DeLand at the time. He and Insurance Agent Wright went to Neoga yesterday morning, as soon as news of the fire was received.

It is impossible to learn full particulars. The loss is supposed to be \$40,000, or \$50,000, with insurance of \$10,000 to \$15,000.

This will be a severe blow to Mr. F. E. Bond, who was the principal owner, and he will receive the sympathy of his many friends in Volusia county.

Local Mail Schedule.

The summer schedule went into effect last week. Mails now arrive at and depart from DeLand post office as follows:

MAILS CLOSE.

For north.....12:45 and 9:00 p. m.
For south.....3:45 and 9:00 p. m.
For East Coast.....10:30 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From north.....7:30 a. m. and 5:15 p. m.
From south.....7:30 a. m. and 2:10 p. m.
From East Coast.....6:20 p. m.

A movement is on foot to divide Alachua and Columbia counties, forming a new county, making High Springs the capital.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY,

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Matt Lafollette's fine mare got frightened at an automobile on the Boulevard yesterday noon and ran away, tearing the buggy and harness to pieces. No one was injured.

Did you ever play the game called trip around the world? It is the very thing for a children's party. Each player should be provided with a small notebook and a pencil. Blank dance cards, with the tiny colored pencils attached, are pretty for this purpose. The leaves should be numbered to correspond with various articles distributed about the room. The game is then to guess the country or city designated by each of these articles. A tiny jar of cold cream stands for Greece, a miniature pot of baked beans for Boston, a bottle of perfume for Cologne, a cigar for Havana, etc. The guesses should not be made too difficult, but just enough so to brush up the memories of laggard geographers. Prizes should be awarded to those who secure the greatest number of correct answers.

safe journeys and that they would return next fall.

Mr. Conrad returned home last week but left on Saturday for Key West to be gone a week.

Mr. Hawkins of Enjersprig: yanked the ear of celery that went last week.

Orange City

Orange City, April 22.—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Philbrick of Maine, who have been spending the winter at the Bolo, left Thursday for their home. Mr. Clark has purchased a winter home here, so we are sure of them another winter.

Rev. Brewster and family returned from Coronado Thursday evening.

News came here Thursday evening that Leo Morrison, who was a druggist here for several years but has been doing business in Sea Breeze for the past three years, was critically ill at his home with heart disease. We were sorry to hear the sad news.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Heebner entertained their friends Friday evening from 7 o'clock to 10. There were between forty and fifty present and several were unable to attend on account of sickness. The evening was spent with music and social chat. At nine o'clock refreshments were served which were delicious. Mr. and Mrs. Heebner are charming entertainers, and all pronounced the evening a great success.

Mr. F. W. Fawcett and family returned from their week's outing at Coronado Saturday noon. They report a fine time.

We have been having a young winter here for the past week. There must be something wrong with the weather regulator.

Miss Dennis of Eureka, Ill., who has been spending some time at Palmetto Cottage, received news that her mother was ill. She left Saturday noon for her home. Miss Steele, her friend, accompanied her as far as New Smyrna, returning to Palmetto Cottage Saturday evening.

Mr. Pearly has sold Mr. Wm. Kolman his store on Graves Ave, known as the Stillman store.

The Chippewa grove of 15 acres in grove, 45 acres in all, house, barn and other out-buildings were sold last Saturday to W. D. Heebner.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bullen left Monday, the 20th. They will stop in Milwaukee to visit their daughter, then go on to their home in Eau Claire, Wis.

Miss Helen Manville came over from DeLand Saturday and spent the night with her grandmother, Mrs. E. A. Hill. She returned to DeLand Sunday noon.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldo and friend, Mrs. Davis, left Tuesday noon for their home in Donaldville, Conn. Mr. and Mrs. Waldo have spent the winter at R. D. Tucker's and Mrs. Davis has boarded at the Bolo.

Mr. Sperry and Fred Graham drove to Daytona Saturday night to see Leo Morrison, returning Sunday night.

Mrs. Hood and sister, Miss Mott, who have occupied the house of Mr. M. Wheldon this winter, left Tuesday noon for their home in Indiana.

Mr. Freeman received a telegram Monday saying that Leo Morrison underwent an operation and died on the operating table at 11 o'clock. They brought his remains here Tuesday. Under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias he was laid to rest in the Orange City cemetery at 2 o'clock. He leaves a wife, one sister and two brothers to mourn his loss, who with other friends have the sympathy of their many friends in this community in their sad bereavement.

Our Euchre Club met Tuesday evening. There were six tables. Miss Nellie McCormick and Mr. Penn won highest honors.

Mr. King, our genial and accommodating ticket agent and operator at the junction, is taking a two weeks' vacation, visiting his mother and sisters at Titusville.

MRS. HILDRETH'S DEATH.

The following account of Mrs. Hildreth's death is sent us by a friend: Mrs. Helen M. Hildreth, widow of James H. Hildreth, passed peacefully away on Monday night, April 13, 1903. Mrs. Hildreth was 72 years of age, having been born on Dec. 8, 1827. Her maiden name was Williston and she was born at Saxton's River, Vt., where she spent her early life. She and her husband lived in New England until 1871, when they came here from Nashua, N. H. Mr. Hildreth having established a store at Nanticoke in connection with the operations of the Squeehanna Coal Co. This business known as Hildreth & Co., is still carried on under the same title, though Mr. Hildreth himself died in 1892. Mrs. Hildreth is one of ten children and is survived by three sisters—Mrs. Thomas of New York, Mrs. Henry Wheeler of Bellows Falls, Vt., Mrs. George Wheeling of Flushing, Mich. Mrs. Hildreth is also survived by one daughter, Mrs. Mary H. Pease, whose faithful ministrations were most comforting in her mother's illness, which covered some three or four years.

We make it ourselves from the Vanilla Bean. We know it is pure.

VANILLA EXTRACT

Here's another good thing that we can guarantee—a pure article of

CREAM OF TARTAR

G. W. FISHER.

Orange City Furniture and Hardware Store!

Will sell goods cheaper than ever before to keep from carrying stock over through the summer. Goods delivered at any Railroad Station in the county, freight prepaid, on all orders of \$10.00 or more and at PRICES AS CHEAP AS CAN BE BOUGHT IN THE COUNTY.

A FINE SELECTION OF GOODS TO SELECT FROM. WM. KOLMAN.

Mrs. Hildreth was not stricken with any peculiar malady, but the machinery of life was worn out, and she sank peacefully and painlessly to rest. She was an attendant of Memorial Presbyterian church and Dr. Kerr conducted the funeral services at the residence, corner Franklin and Union Streets.

Next Sunday evening at 7:30, in the M. E. church of Orange City, the pastor will preach on "Consolation for the Heirs of Promise." Notice at half past seven, not at 7 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Wm. Kolman has learned the art of making "French plate looking glasses." He is now prepared to do work in that line; either making a new glass or repairing an old one. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call on Wm. Kolman, Orange City.

SPECIAL MEETING OF COUNCIL.

Street Committee to Supervise Erection of Telephone Poles.

A special meeting of the City Council was held Tuesday evening. Mr. Knight of Starke, representing the Starke Telephone Exchange, appeared before the council and made an extended and lucid talk, telling what the company proposed to do with reference to the erection of the wires for the telephone system, etc. A resolution was passed placing this matter in the hands of the Street Committee, and empowering the committee to authorize and superintend the placing of poles for the system, to regulate the trimming of shade trees for this purpose, etc. The company agrees to use 60 foot poles, the wires being run over the top of the shade trees.

Election inspectors for the ensuing city election were appointed as follows: J. J. Banta, J. L. Nuckols and Ward Gould clerk.

NOVEL POWER CRAFT.

Canoe Which Attains Fair Speed by Means of an Air Fan.

The latest type of power craft especially adapted for shallow water is a canoe propelled by an air fan instead of a screw, says the New York Mail and Express. Such a craft with its airship attachment has been built at Angers for a Frenchman and has attained a speed of ten and a half miles an hour. The motor which drives it is of five horsepower, with one cylinder. The number of revolutions is 800 per minute. The fan is of aluminum, about 3 feet 6 inches in diameter and has four blades.

This canoe is to take part in the automobile canoe races this year, where her presence will be sure to create a sensation.

That Tired Feeling

Is a Common Spring Trouble. It's a sign that the blood is deficient in vitality, just as pimples and other eruptions are signs that the blood is impure.

It's a warning, too, which only the hazardous fall to heed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove it, give new life, new courage, strength and animation.

They cleanse the blood and clear the complexion.

Accept no substitute.

"I felt tired all the time and could not sleep. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a while I could sleep well and the tired feeling had gone. This great medicine has also cured me of scrofula." Mrs. C. M. Root, Glend, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

MAN'S IMPOTENCE.

It is Made Strikingly Manifest When an Earthquake Comes.

A traveler gives this thrilling account of an earthquake in the far east:

"The one occasion I saw a panic was in Calcutta in June, 1897. It was a Saturday evening about 5 o'clock. It was pantingly hot, and I was one of a party of pajama clad men sitting on the roof of a high house having tea.

"We were in the midst of a merry chatter when the whole building began to tremble. We were instantly hushed and looking at one another with blank faces until a feeling of terror took possession of us, and somebody shouted, 'My God, an earthquake!'

"We stamped. There were three flights of stairs to go down, and of course the fastest and slowest man was in front and blocked the way. The walls were cracking and yawning; the plaster was falling in chunks.

"We were all barefooted, but that didn't matter. In front of the house was the maldan, the great open space in Calcutta. We ran there. A great part of the adjoining house came down with a roar. The whole front of a newspaper office crashed into the street. The top of the cathedral spire came off and fell through the roof into the chancel.

"Horses were stricken with madness and were careering furiously beyond all control. The natives were shrieking. Europeans, blanched cheeks, tore from their houses, and many of the women fainted.

"The thing I will never forget was what followed. There was the crunch of ripped walls, and the whole earth was heaving and trembling very much like a ship that has banged against a pier and taken time to recover. The awful sensation was the feeling of impotence.

"The earthquake lasted only five minutes, though at the time it seemed like hours. Men could only stand on the heaving, seakick ground absolutely helpless, unable to speak, but staring into each other's white countenance waiting for the earth to yawn. That was the terrible thing; crowds of folk reduced to mute horror, helpless, just standing with big, wide open, frightened eyes, and the brain cramped in contemplation of what might happen next moment."—Exchange.

WATCHES!

WATCHES!

WE have a Fine Line and meet any competition, not excepting catalogue prices. Our own guarantee amounts to something, as we are here to back it up.

In your Holiday thoughts let them revert to

W. A. Allen & Co.

As they are well prepared to meet all problems. Every statement we make is also guaranteed.

W. A. ALLEN & CO.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.